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RAY<sup>S</sup> OF REMEMBRANCE.





Ray of Flower



# Rays of Remembrance



*Sissy thought  
- happy*

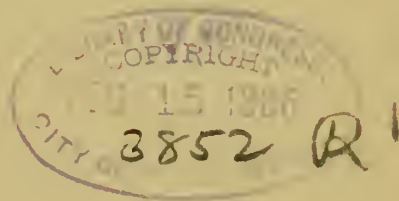
# RAYS OF REMEMBRANCE

OR

## WORDS OF GOLDEN CHEER.

BY

MRS. A. N. BULLENS.



HARD & PARSONS:  
NEW YORK.

*1885*



PS 1199  
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1885

Copyright December, 1885.

BY

MRS. A. N. BULLENS.



*LILY THOUGHT TREASURY,*

BY MRS. A. N. BULLENS.

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*EASTER CHEER,*

*CHAINS OF GOLDEN THOUGHT,*

*BLESSINGS AND PRECEPTS,*

*RAYS OF REMEMBRANCE.*

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HARD & PARSONS.

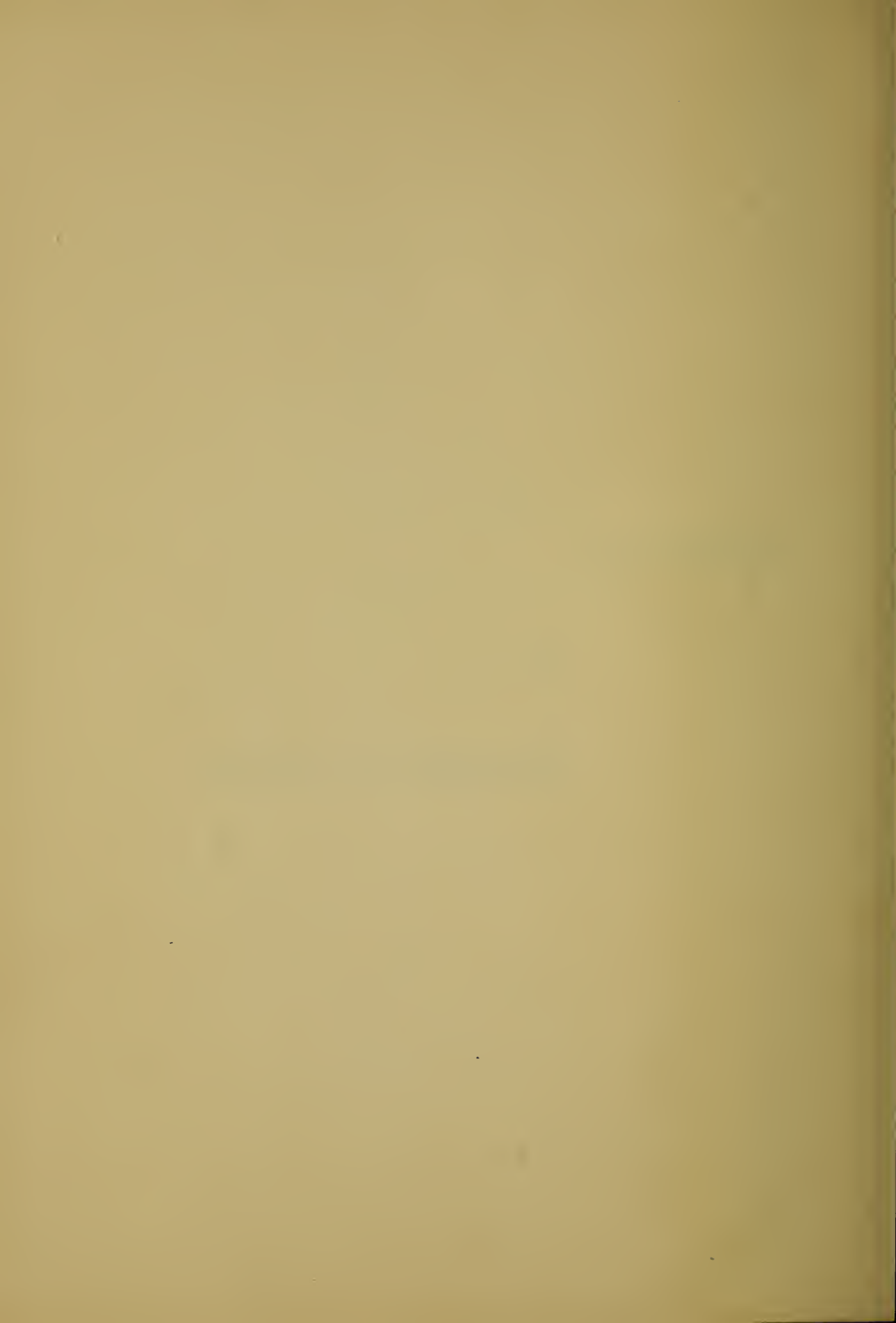
NEW YORK.



Greetings,

or

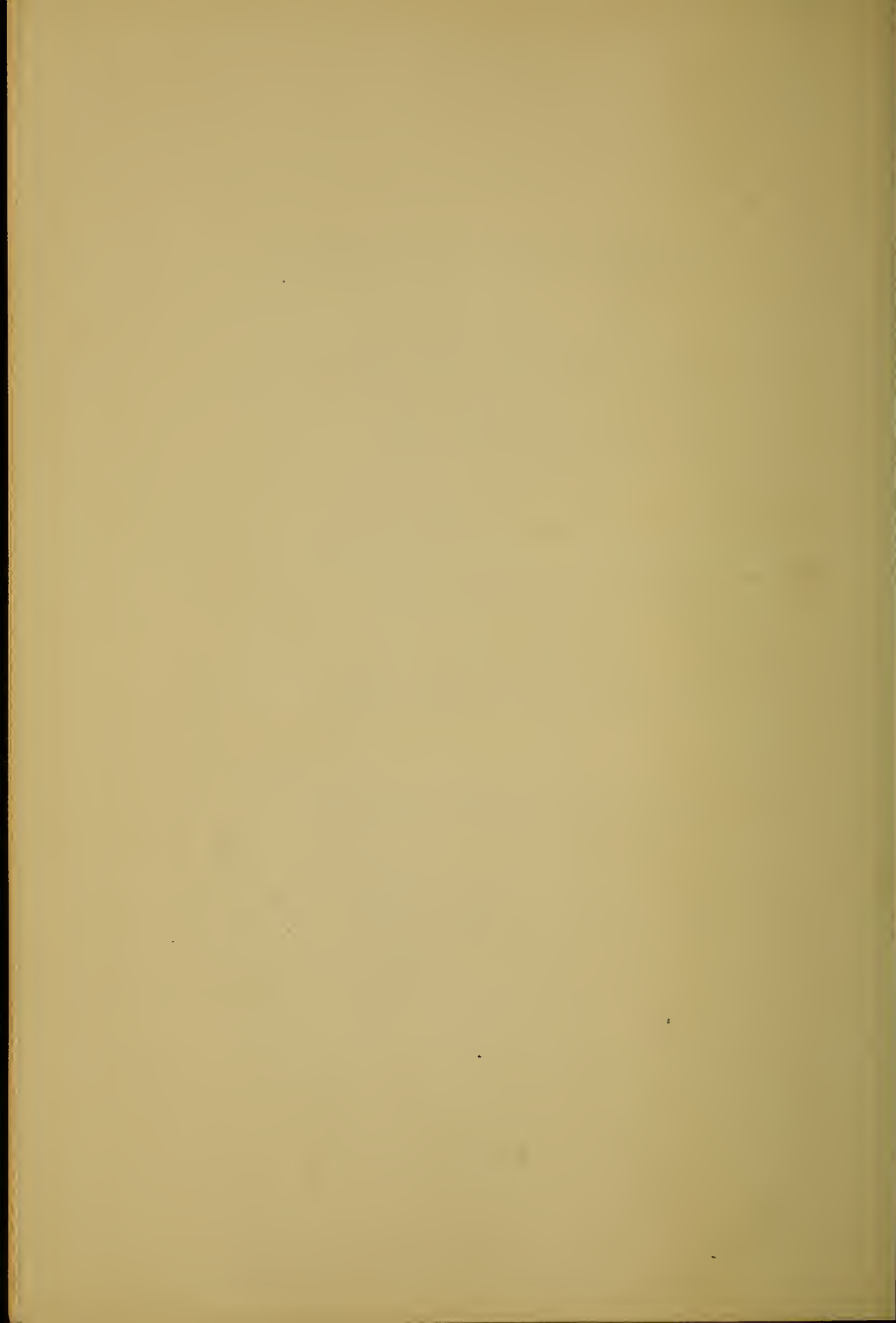
Messages of Cheer.



*SWEET LILIES for a Greeting,  
Set with rows of pearly bells,  
Gently wafting thee sweet music ;  
Blooming among shady dells.*

*Fragrant flowers of His planting ;  
Nurtured by His tender care ;  
Sent as cheering wayside teachers,  
Sent in love—these blossoms fair.*

*Cherish, then, the snowy flow'rets,  
Cherish them, and may you find  
Many blessings in their purity—  
Faith, hope and cheer combin'd.*



Angel Harpings,

or

Pearls of Cheer.





# ANGEL HARPINGS,

OR

## PEARLS OF CHEER.



REJOICE! for Spring returneth,

With buds and blossoms fair,

And Lily-bells are chiming.

"That hearts be strong and bear."

BE strong to endure the minor chords

That daily fall, tho' not in vain,

For each tone is a noble lesson.

And the echo's a joyous strain.

SO, fain would I have thee listen

To those flower-harpings dear,

Ringling in the Spring-time

With its happy days and cheer.

TRUSTING the sweet echoing

From each pearly bell,

May gently every longing still,

And every woe dispel.

THEN, if thy sky be clouded,

Thy heart with care oppress,

Thou may'st hearken to the Lily-bells

Sweetly chiming. "There is rest!"

"REST!" 'Tis the music of the Spring-time,

'Tis His precious golden dower;

'Tis His sweet fulfillment to us

At the closing of life's hour.

GIVE thanks, and forget not to smile,

Though sable clouds may densely press,

For soon shall the bright Beyond arise,

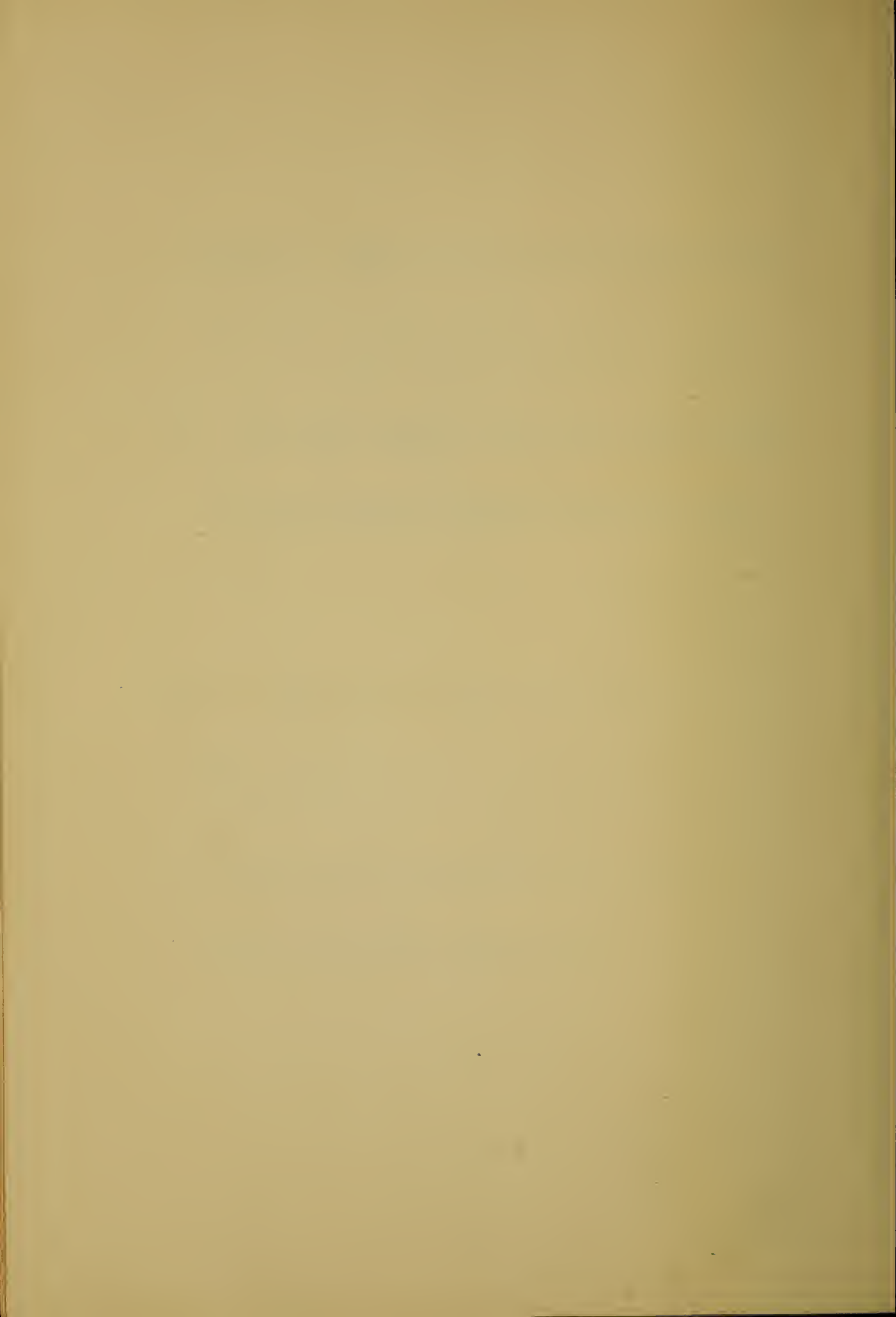
Radiant with true blessedness.

ERE long we shall reach the Golden Shore,

Where the music of the Past,

Shall break into sweet "Angel Harpings,"

And THERE, "Rest" be ours at last.





Light Beareys,

or

Rays of Cheer.



LIGHT BEARERS,

OR

RAYS OF LIGHT.



FRAGRANT Lilies for an offering,

Sweetly laden with cheer ;

Laden with God's love and His mercies :

New with fresh blessings each year.

SWEET Lilies, they're His "Light Bearers,"

To beacon us o'er the way,

That strength may be given us,

To go nobly forth each day.

THEN in His Name take the Lilies:

Read their thoughts,—they're fair:

Oh, purity is the sweet imprint!

'Tis the message that they bear.

BE trustful, and fear not;

And strength shall be thine;

For He Who upholds the Lily,

Will strengthen in His own good time.

THEN happily, steadily onward,

Mindful that no duty be unperformed,

Best you meet the Master empty-handed,

Best you be called unwarned.

Oh, God is our strength and refuge;

He alone can sustain and cheer;

Making life sweet as the lilies;

Making the thorny way clear.

So fear not to rest in His bosom,

His love is free and complete;

And when all other aid fails to strengthen,

Comes His voice from Far Vistas so sweet.

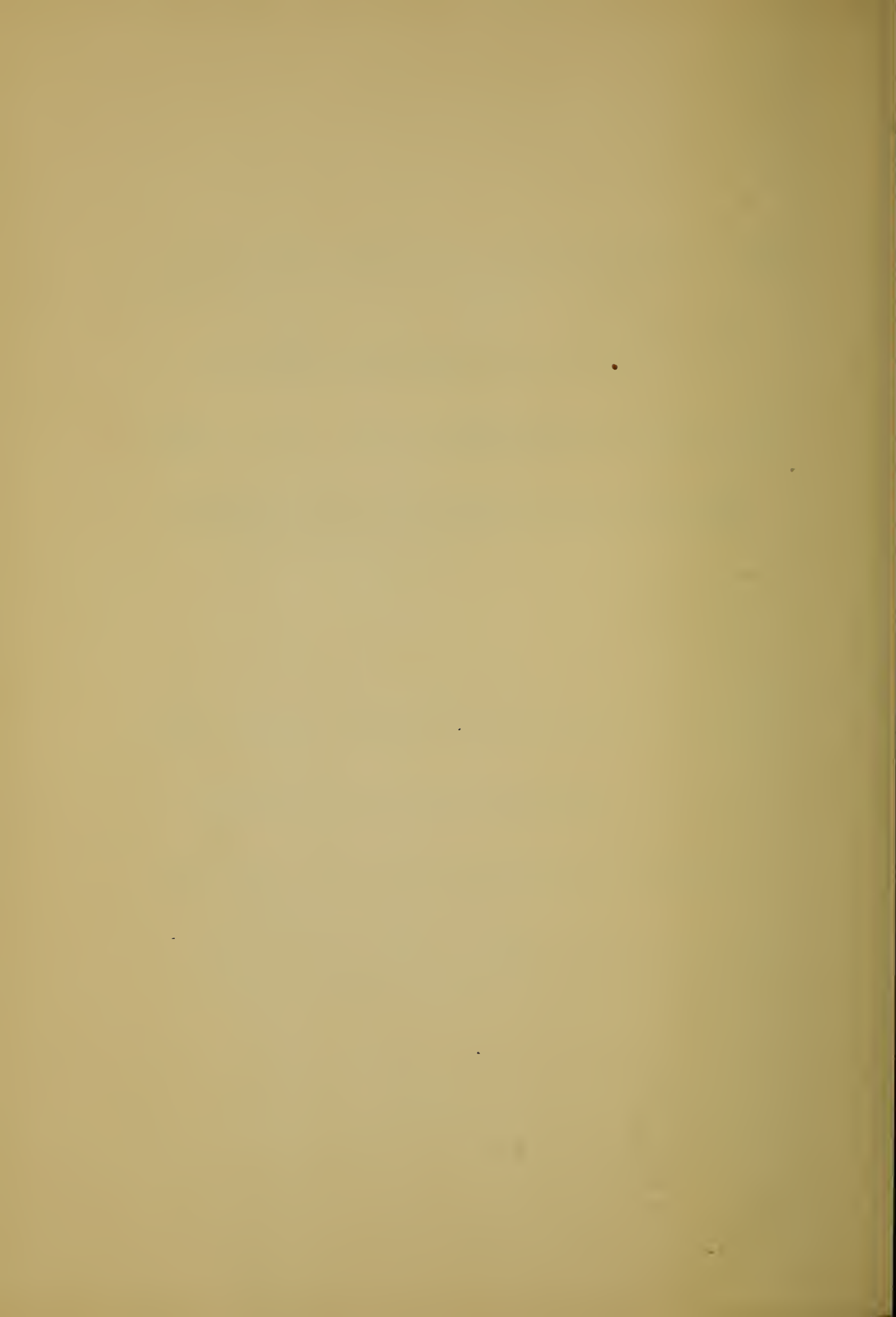
OH, go forth with new strength in the future,

With God for thy Leader and Guide;

Communing with the Lilies,

That Heaven's portals for thee may open wide.





## O FAREWELL.



*Yet, ere we part, one lesson I can leave you  
for every day.*

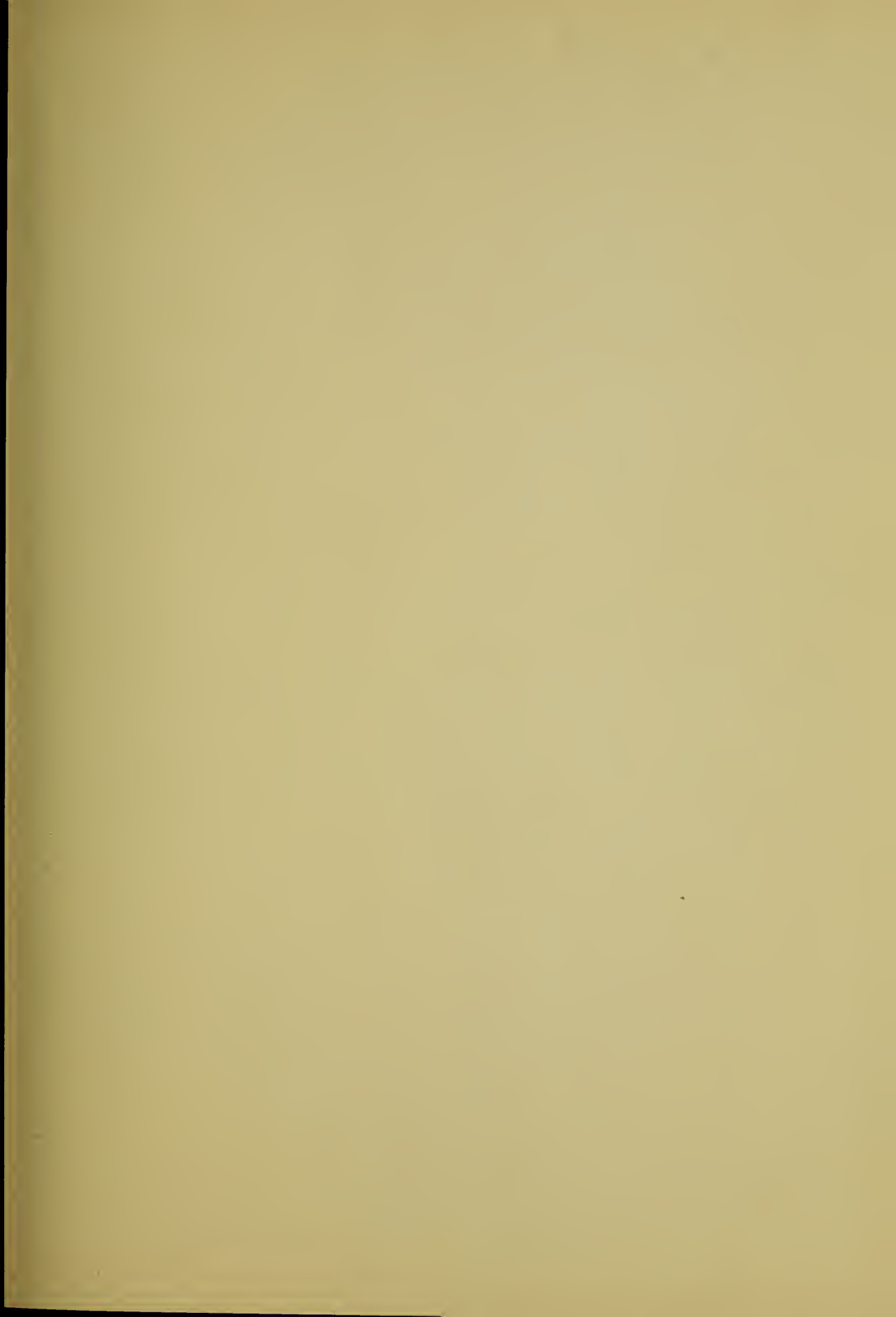
*Do noble things, not dream them, all day long ;  
And so make life, death, and that vast forever,  
One grand, sweet song.*

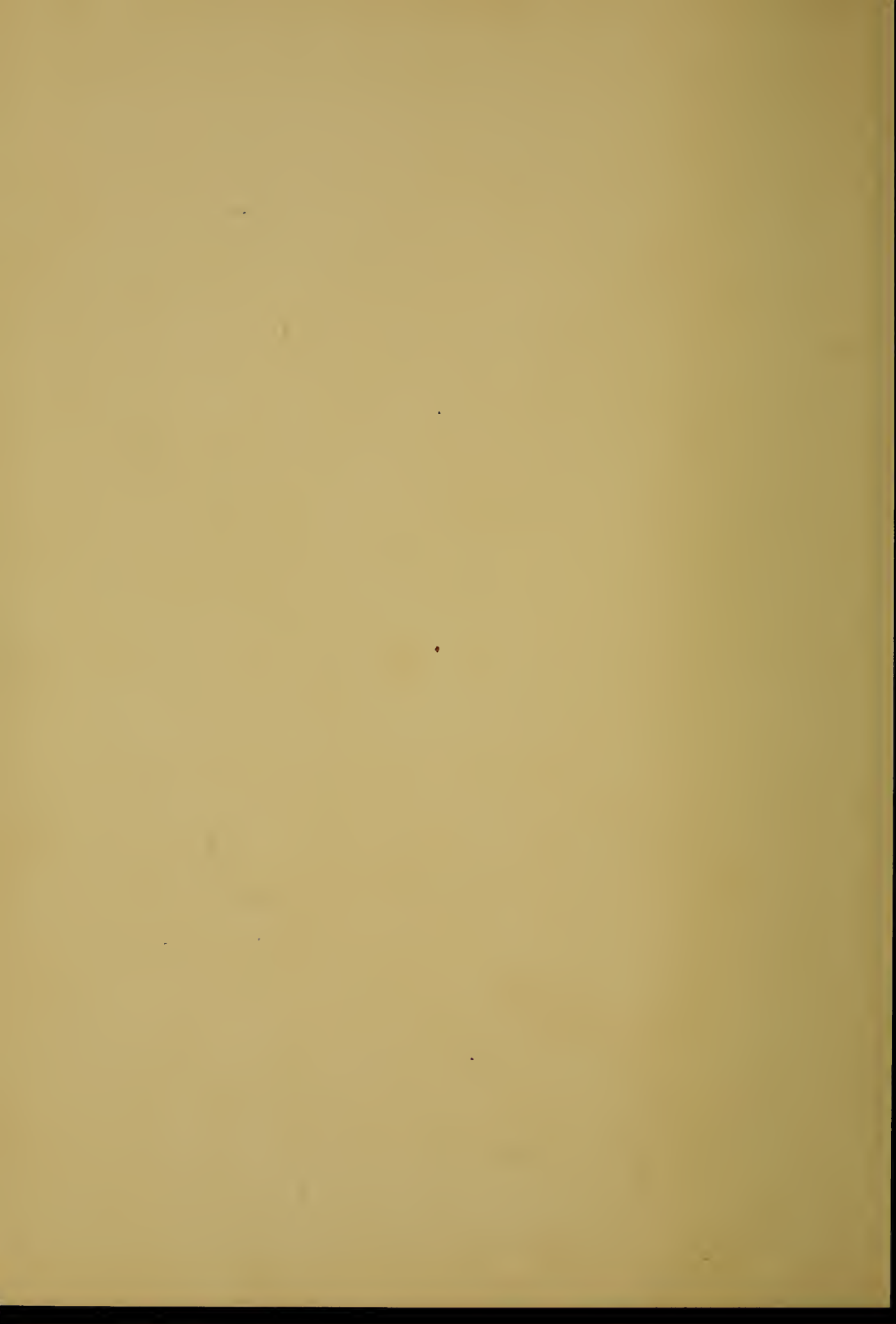
Charles Kingsley.

*The Lord in heaven bless thee !*

Henry v. Act iv. Sc. 1.









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